

DENNIS THE MENACE BONUS MAGAZINE SERIES

FAWCETT

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# DENNIS the MENACE

## Tall Stories

By HANK KETCHAM



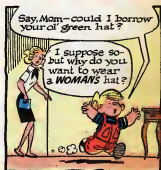
Ya wanna play  
**ROBIN HOOD** an'  
**KING ARTHUR** an'  
those guys?  
Let's **GO!**



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# TALL STORY



"DENNIS THE MENACE", CREATED BY HANK KETCHAM, APPEARS IN OVER 700 NEWSPAPERS . . . IN 43 COUNTRIES . . . IN 14 LANGUAGES!

# THE ADVENTURES OF Robin Hood

What? Think you  
to shoot as well as the  
king's archers?



Thou hast shot one of the  
king's deer! This means  
your **DEATH**, Robin Hood!

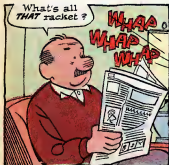


I must flee to the depths  
of Sherwood Forest!



# THE ADVENTURES OF

# DENNIS MITCHELL







Hey!  
Who's  
that?

It's me  
--Joey!



Scram, Joey!  
I'm in a hurry!



I can't fool around! Put  
up your dukes!

Like  
this?



Tee-hee!

I carry a message, Robin Hood.  
The King's Sheriff holding an  
archery contest in town.



Let me borrow thy cloak to  
hide my suit of Lincoln green.



Doth the Sheriff  
offer a prize?



Every archer in the countryside  
is coming...and Robin Hood shall  
be among them!



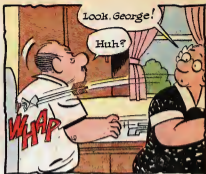
Thou art the winner!  
Thou must be Robin Hood!

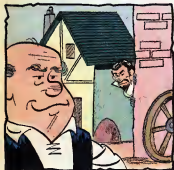


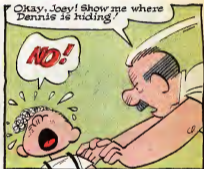
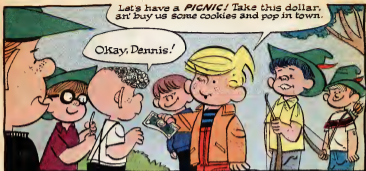
















Unhand him, Lord Sheriff--  
or you are a dead man!

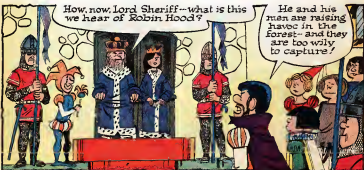
Nay, spare me, good fellows!



Curses!

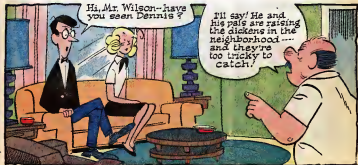
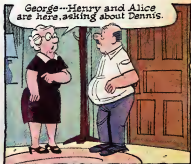


Master--the king and  
Queen are here, asking  
of Robin Hood!



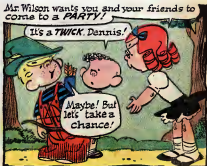
How, now, Lord Sheriff--what is this  
we hear of Robin Hood?

He and his  
men are raising  
havoc in the  
forest-- and they  
are too wily  
to capture!











We have only been having sport.



Nay! I am ever loyal to my King and Queen!




Aye! And I would tell them so, were they here!



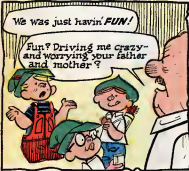
Sire! My lady!



A man in a white short-sleeved shirt, Mr. Wilson, is seated at a table with several children. The children are wearing green hats and some are holding drinks. One child is speaking to Mr. Wilson.


Hi, Mr. Wilson!  
What's the party for?

To teach you  
and your pals  
a lesson!

Mr. Wilson is looking at three children who are talking to him. They are wearing green hats and some are holding drinks.

We was just havin' **FUN!**

Fun? Driving me crazy-  
and worrying your father  
and mother?

Mr. Wilson is standing and talking to a small child who is sitting on the floor. The child is wearing a green hat and a red and blue striped shirt.

Gee, I didn't wanna  
worry Mom an' Dad!

Really?

Mr. Wilson is standing and talking to a child who is sitting on the floor. The child is wearing a green hat and a red and blue striped shirt.

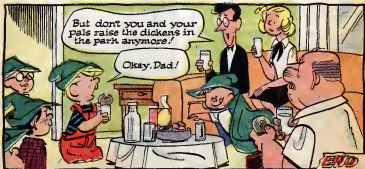
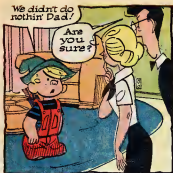
Yeah-an' I'll  
tell 'em when  
I **SEE** 'em!

You do  
that!

Mr. Wilson is standing and talking to a child who is sitting on the floor. The child is wearing a green hat and a red and blue striped shirt. A woman in a white dress and a man in a suit are standing in the background.

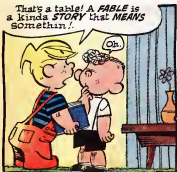
Mom!  
Dad!





# DENNIS' AESSOP'S FABLES

Hi, Joey! Mom was just readin' me this book-- Aesop's Fables.





This guy was afraid of lions, too. But one day he saw a lion in the jungle with a thorn in his foot. He pulled the thorn out of the lion's foot and made it better.

Then, one day some bad guys threw this guy in a cage with a lion to see the lion eat him up. But the lion wouldn't 'cause this was the same lion the guy had helped when it had a thorn in its foot!



This here dog was crossin' a brook with a bone in his mouth. An' he looked down an' saw a dog in the water with a bone in his mouth. He didn't know it was *HIM*. So he tried to grab the other bone, and *HIS* bone dropped in the brook! An' that means...





This here lion caught a mouse. An' the mouse said: Please dont eat me, an' some day I'll do ya a FAVOR! So the lion let him go.

Then one day the lion got caught in a net...An' the mouse came along an' chewed the ropes an' let the lion loose.

An' the mouse said...



Cant ya *PRETEND* ?

Okay-- this turtle an' this rabbit was gonna have a race. An' the rabbit was so sure he'd win that he laid down an' took a nap.

The turtle kept crawlin' along, an' by the time the rabbit woke up from his nap, the turtle had won the race!



It must be *BAD* to take naps! I'm gonna tell Mama I'll *NEVER* take another nap again!



That's what the story *SAID*, didn't it ?







This here fox saw some grapes. He jumped an' he jumped but he couldn't reach them. So he walked away an' said:

I don't care--I bet they was sour, anyways!



Well, maybe they *WAS*! Who knows?

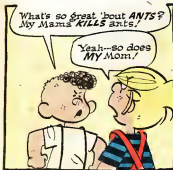


Who knows? Uh... This grasshopper was always havin' a good time, while these ants saved up food for the winter.

So in the winter the grasshopper didn't have no food, an' the ants did, see?

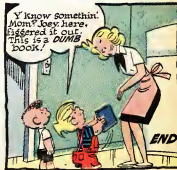


I like grasshoppers better'n *ANTS*!



What's so great 'bout *ANTS*? My Mama *KILLS* ants!

Yeah--so does *MY* Mom!



Y'know somethin'. Mom? Joey here, figgered it out. This is a *DUMB* book!

END



.... and King Arthur and  
Lady Guinevere lived  
happily ever after.

Huh!



Didn't you  
*LIKE* the story  
about the knights  
of old?

They were *DUMB*-  
fightin' with sticks  
like that!



I suppose  
*YOU'D* show  
'em how, eh?

I sure would!

Hi! I'm  
Dennis! You  
must be  
King Arthur.

I am Arthur--  
but not yet,  
King, Sir Dennis.

I must *PULL* this sword  
out of the anvil.

Oh, yeah--I  
'member that!

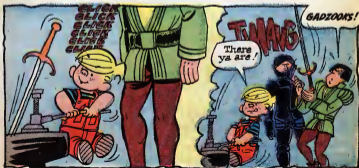


Don't knock yourself  
out! Let's do this the  
*EASY* way!

Eh?



There!

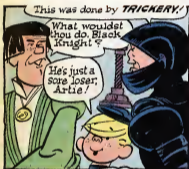
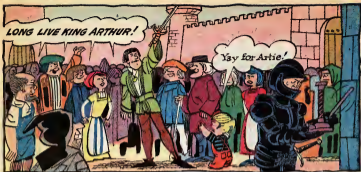


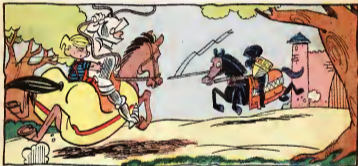
CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK

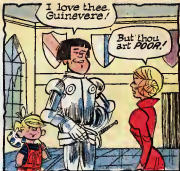
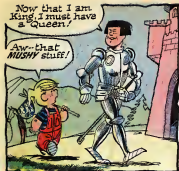
**TWANG**

GADZOOKS!

There  
ya are!

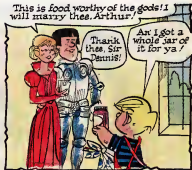
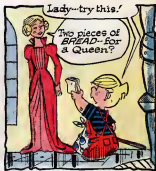
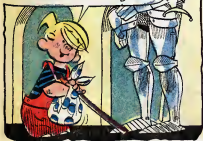


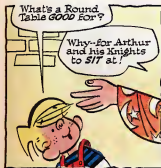
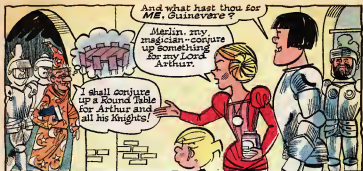


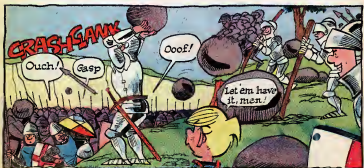
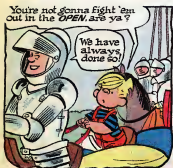
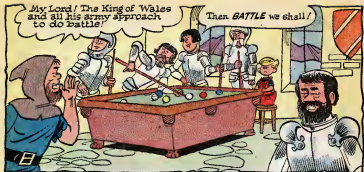


I must have some great gift to win her!

Hm! Lemme see what I got here.

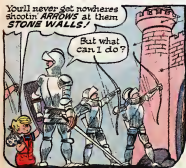


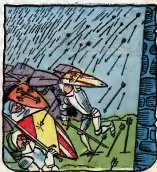
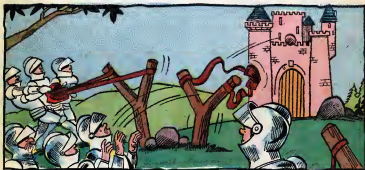
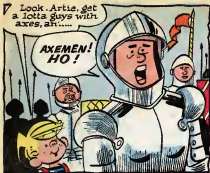




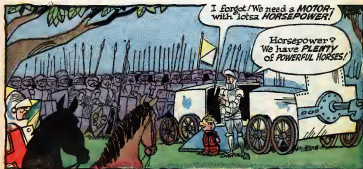
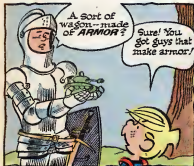


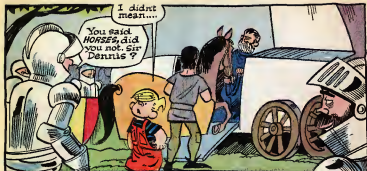
**IT WAS A MIGHTY VICTORY!**





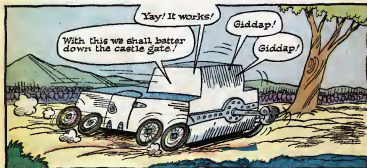
In spite of your invention,  
we cannot reach the castle  
under that rain of arrows!





I didnt mean....

You said HORSES, did you not, Sir Dennis?

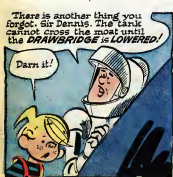


Yay! It works!

With this we shall batter down the castle gate!

Giddap!

Giddap!



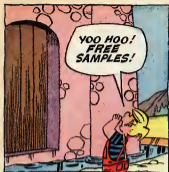
There is another thing you forgot, Sir Dennis. The tank cannot cross the moat until the **DRAWBRIDGE** is **LOWERED!**

Darn it!



I got an idea!

A stratagem?



YOO HOO!  
FREE  
SAMPLES!



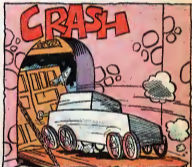
Samples?  
What are  
SAMPLES?

I know not--but  
they are *FREE!*  
Let down the  
drawbridge!

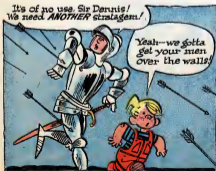


Okay--giddap!

CLANG



CRASH



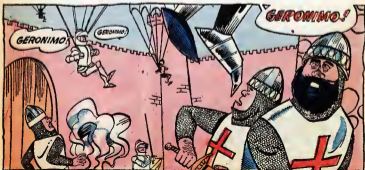
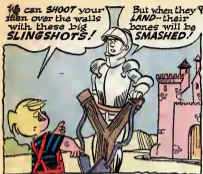
It's of no use, Sir Dennis!  
We need *ANOTHER* stratagem!

Yeah--we gotta  
get your men  
over the walls!

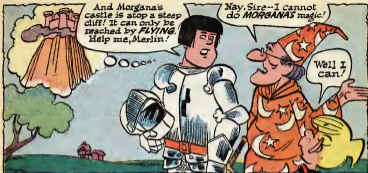


But *HOW?* They cannot *FLY!*

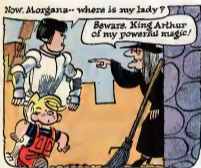
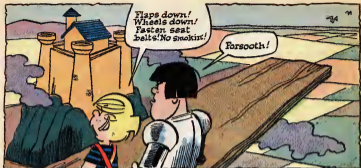
*SURE* they  
can!

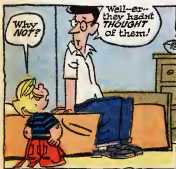
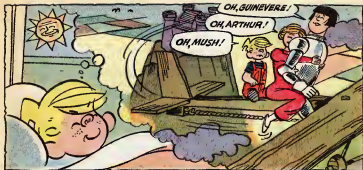















IF this is a book 'bout  
a *MAMA* goose wher's  
all the *BABY GOOSSES*?

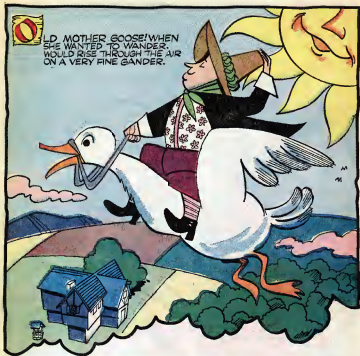
Gee whiz, Joey---  
Iemne *'SPLAIN* it to ya!  
These are all *POMES*.  
like this one.....

Mother  
Goose

VOL  
I

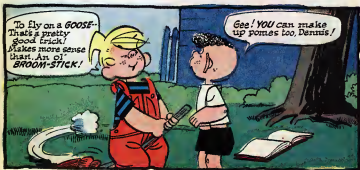


LD MOTHER GOOSE! WHEN  
SHE WANTED TO WANDER,  
WOULD RISE THROUGH THE AIR  
ON A VERY FINE GANDER.



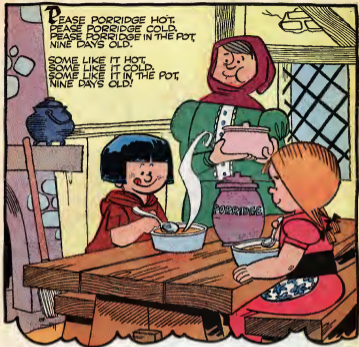
To fly on a *GOOSE*--  
That's a pretty  
good trick!  
Makes more sense  
than. An ol'  
*BROOM-STICK!*

Gee! *YOU* can make  
up pomes too, Dennis!



PLEASE PORRIDGE HOT,  
PLEASE PORRIDGE COLD,  
PLEASE PORRIDGE IN THE POT,  
NINE DAYS OLD.

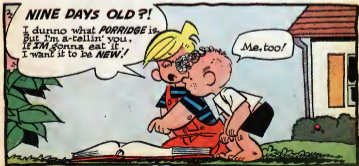
SOME LIKE IT HOT,  
SOME LIKE IT COLD,  
SOME LIKE IT IN THE POT,  
NINE DAYS OLD!



**NINE DAYS OLD?!**

I dunno what *PORRIDGE* is,  
but I'm a-tellin' you,  
if I'm gonna eat it,  
I want it to be **NEW!**

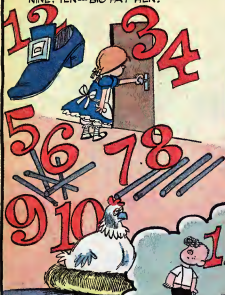
Me, too!



ONE, TWO--BUCKLE MY SHOE,  
THREE, FOUR--OPEN THE DOOR.  
FIVE, SIX--PICK UP STICKS,  
SEVEN, EIGHT--LAY THEM STRAIGHT,  
NINE, TEN--BIG FAT HEN!

Hear THAT, Joey? That's  
how ya learn to COUNT!  
Now YOU try it!

Well--uh--okay!



One, two--I lost my shoe!  
Three four--can't reach the door!  
Five, six--I can't do tricks!  
Seven, eight--I found a skate!  
Nine, ten--a big fat chicken!



TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR,  
HOW I WONDER WHAT YOU ARE!  
UP ABOVE THE WORLD SO HIGH,  
LIKE A DIAMOND IN THE SKY!



I can't *STAY UP* to see a star,  
So how do I know what they are?



But I'm not sorry-not at all.  
'Cause Mama says they  
sometimes *FALL!*



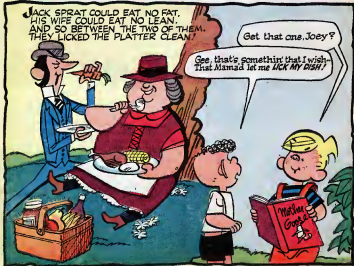
ROCK-A-BYE BABY, ON THE TREE TOP!  
WHEN THE WIND BLOWS, THE CRADLE WILL ROCK.  
WHEN THE BOUGH BREAKS, THE CRADLE WILL FALL.  
DOWN WILL COME BABY, CRADLE AND ALL!

Why did they let him  
sleep in a *TREE*?  
I'm glad that baby  
wasn't *ME*!

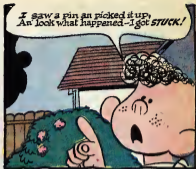
JACK SPRAT COULD EAT NO FAT,  
HIS WIFE COULD EAT NO LEAN,  
AND SO BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM,  
THEY LICKED THE PLATTER CLEAN!

Get that one, Joey?

Gee, that's somethin' that I wish—  
That Mamad let me *LICK MY DISH!*







"Patty cake, patty cake, baker man,  
Bake me a cake as fast as you can!"



Well, I know Mother Goose, too! Remember  
What are little boys made of?  
Frogs and snails and puppy dog's tails,  
That's what little boys are made of!



OH, yeah? Well, I can tell  
**YOU** somethin'...

What are little girls made of?  
Ya know what girls are made of?  
Rats an' mice an' **NOTHIN'** nice!  
That's what girls are made of!



An' here's another one for you--

Needles an' pins, needles an' pins  
When a man marries his trouble begins!



You **MADE UP** that one about little  
girls. Very well, **I** will make up one for **YOU**.  
...Pins and needles, pins and needles.  
Marrying **YOU** is like having the **MEASLES**.



Sticks and stones may break my bones,  
But names will never hurt me!



LITTLE TOMMY TUCKER  
SINGS FOR HIS SUPPER.  
WHAT SHALL HE EAT?  
WHITE BREAD AND BUTTER.



Poor little Joey—  
**HE** can't sing!  
What'll he get for supper?  
Not **ANYTHING!**

**NO!**



THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET,  
THIS LITTLE PIG STAYED HOME,  
THIS LITTLE PIG HAD ROAST BEEF,  
THIS LITTLE PIG HAD NONE.  
THIS LITTLE PIG SAID, WEE, WEE, WEE,  
ALL THE WAY HOME.



I was just *KIDDIN'* ya, Joey!  
See if you can do This little Pig!

This little pig went to the store,  
An' this little pig didn't.  
This little pig had a hamburger,  
An' this little pig didn't.  
An' this little pig said Grunt,  
grunt, grunt!  
Allz way home!



WEE WILLIE WINKIE RUNS THROUGH THE TOWN  
UPSTAIRS AND DOWNSTAIRS, IN HIS NIGHTGOWN:  
RAPPING AT THE WINDOW, CRYING THROUGH THE LOCK.  
ARE THE CHILDREN IN THEIR BEDS? IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK!



Boy, what a **TATTLE-TALE**  
that Willie kid was,  
huh, Joey?

Uh-huh.

Say, I guess it *is* gettin' kinda late.  
Like it says in this here book...  
"Early to bed, early to rise,  
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise!"

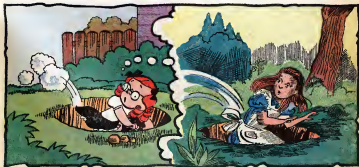
I'm gonna be **RICH!**  
I'm gonna be **STRONG!**  
'Cause I take a nap  
All afternoon long!

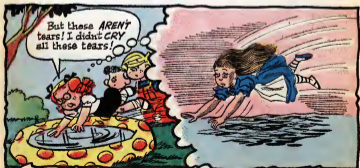
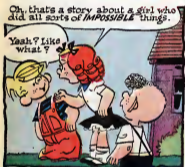
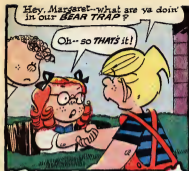


Is  
that  
right?

See, I guess I learned  
him **SOMETHIN'** outta  
this book!

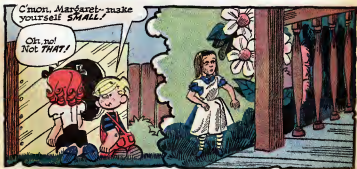
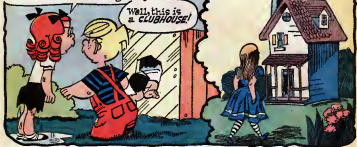
**END**







This is what happened to ALICE! She went into a little **COTTAGE** to get dry!



What's wrong with makin' yourself *LITTLE*?

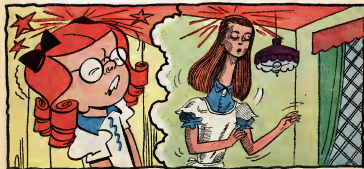


Did this *ALICE* kid get real little?

Well, yes--very *VERY* little!



...an then she get very, very *TALL*! So tall that when she *STOOD UP*..



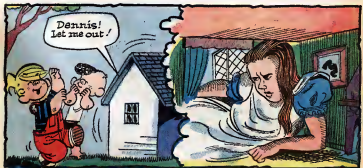




Well, when she get so *BIG* she completely *FILLED UP* the *WHOLE* COTTAGE!



Ya mean she filled up a *REAL HOUSE* - like *YOU'D* fill up your *DOLL HOUSE*?



I was just tryin' to find out more 'bout the story, **MARGARET!**



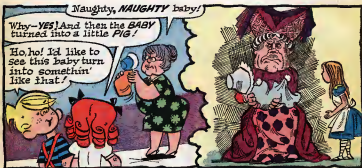
Very well. Then Alice saw the Ugly Duchess shaking and scolding a **LITTLE BABY**...



Naughty, **NAUGHTY** baby!

Why-**YES!** And then the **BABY** turned into a little **PIG!**

Ho, ho! I'd like to see this baby turn into somethin' like that!

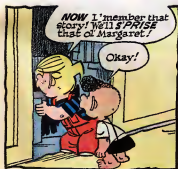
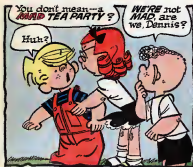


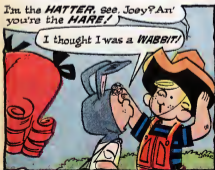
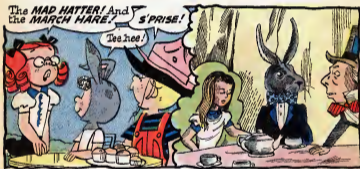
How 'bout that!

Be a **GOOD** baby, now!

My goodness!

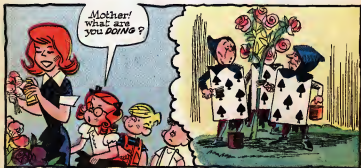
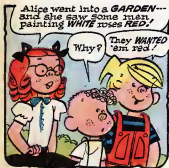


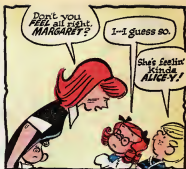
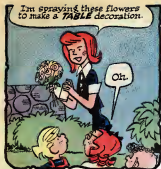


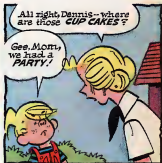
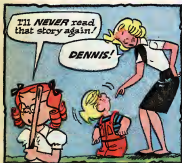
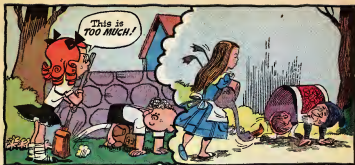


Is this like the *STORY*, Dennis?

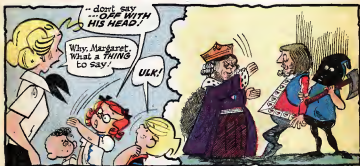






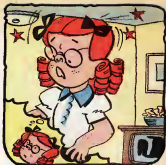






Yes! I've been imagining **I'M** Alice, and it's been **TERRIBLE!**

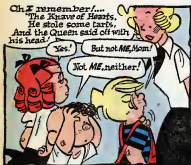
Why, I always thought that was a **NICE** story!



Oh, I remember!...  
"The Knave of Hearts,  
He stole some tarts,  
And the Queen said off with  
his head!"

Yes! But not **ME**, Mom!

Not **ME**, neither!



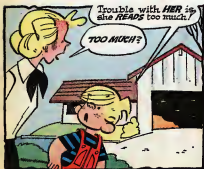
My. What an **IMAGINATION** Margaret has!

Yeah! I'll say!



Trouble with **HER** is, she **READS** too much!

**TOO MUCH?**



Yeah—she's gonna **SPRAIN** her **BRAIN** one of these days!



Once I pick up  
a book-I can't  
put it down'til  
***I FINISH IT!***





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